

The Washington Times

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (INCLUDING SUNDAYS)
BY THE WASHINGTON TIMES COMPANY.
THE MURPHY BUILDING, PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.
Frank A. Munsey, Pres. R. H. Titherington, Sec.
Fred A. Walker, Treasurer and General Manager.
ONE YEAR (IN ADVANCE) \$1.50; 6 MO. \$1.00; 3 MO. \$0.50.
Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class mail matter.

Washington D. C., Thursday, July 24, 1913.

EASY TO GUESS THE OUTCOME.

The President, the Postmaster General, and the people want the parcel post extended, expanded, and improved just as rapidly and effectively as possible.

The express companies, the railroads, and the Senate Postoffice Committee want to delay it just as long as possible.

It isn't hard to conjecture what will happen by the time that line-up is clearly and generally understood.

ONE EXCUSABLE WASTE.

They are worrying a good deal on Capitol Hill about cutting down the Government's printing expense. The idea is projected by certain economists, that it's altogether too easy to get almost anything printed in the Record or as a public document.

Without doubt a lot of things get into Government print that are not worth the cost. But the fact stands that the privilege of print is next to that of talk. Congress and its printing committees can afford to waste a few thousands a year rather than attempt to make rules which would do more harm than good.

Even "Sugar at a Glance" came high and looked like a mighty nasty job. But it pointed a moral and adorned a tale well worth the expense.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

Governor Sulzer makes the Binghamton factory holocaust point: moral that ought to sink into the New York consciousness.

The governor tried first to make John Mitchell labor commissioner of the State, but Murphy would not allow it. Then the governor named James M. Lynch. Tammany's boss will not permit his confirmation.

Both these men were ideal selections. Either would have made a commissioner who could be relied upon to take politics out and put efficiency into the office.

That was why they were turned down by Murphy. Murphy wants politics in the offices, and politics means just such things as happened at Binghamton.

ONE FAITHFUL SERVITOR, ANYHOW.

The coroner who sat on the latest New Haven railroad wreck horror brought in a report and verdict which are wonders in their way. The details are unimportant; it is sufficient to know that the coroner finds that the railroad company was not to blame. Nobody was to blame. Things might have been different, and the thing even might not have happened if they had been sufficiently different. It was too bad it happened; but it "just happened," and nobody is to blame.

There was a time when, by dint of controlling all the coroners, the city and town authorities, legislatures, State officials and commissions, the New Haven found such reports as this one perfectly satisfactory. But how pitiful it sounds now, how much a bit of frayed-out humor—this effort of a loyal coroner to exonerate the New Haven!

Things have changed in New England.

THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

The Baltimore News contributes a suggestion to this freight delivery discussion that is worth consideration. The railroads voluntarily granted this service many years ago. Business development in both cities, Washington and Baltimore, has been based on the presumption that this was the regular thing. It has become the fixed, established, unquestioned practice of business. Merchants have not organized their business, planned their constructions, or allied themselves with street transporting facilities, with reference to the possibility of having to perform this service on their own account.

It is, moreover, a service that very plainly can be done more cheaply by the railroads than by the merchants themselves. It is done by the railroads in most countries, and ought to be done in this. If it be true that Washington and Baltimore are exceptions among American cities, in that they have this service, it is also true that American cities are exceptions among cities of the world, in that they don't have such service.

The railroads unquestionably are getting this delivery and collection of freight done, in both Washington and Baltimore, for something like half what it will cost if the merchants are compelled to do it for themselves. They are probably getting the business done more efficiently and with better general results, than it could be done by the merchants for themselves.

The Baltimore News suggestion is that inasmuch as the railroads can do the work cheaper than the merchants can, they ought to be induced to continue it, even if the merchants must pay them for doing it. The idea is a good one. The business men of the two cities should certainly not consent to withdrawal of this privilege without a struggle; but at least they and the railroads ought to be able to agree not to destroy a long-established and efficient organization for doing this work in a wholesale way.

Down at the bottom of the whole matter, however, is the big question whether these two towns are to be deprived of the natural advantage their locations give them. Coastwise shipping used to make the rate basis for these cities. It gave these cities the delivery service they have so long enjoyed. That is a proper and legitimate advantage. Any commercial center is entitled to the advantages which favorable

location and competitive conditions bring to it. Washington and Baltimore are not going to submit to a change which would mark the beginning of a general withdrawal of advantages to which they are entitled, and which with proper effort they can retain.

THE PRESIDENT AND MEXICO.

President Wilson has taken one more step which indicates his determination to throw this country's influence in favor of a righteous settlement of the Mexican troubles. Under the act of March, 1912, he has now ordered that no arms or munitions shall be sent from this country into Mexico. That measure gave the President discretion to prohibit such movement of arms, or to determine which side might have them. The constitutionalists have been unable to get supplies of this kind, while the Huertistas have enjoyed the privilege.

Doubtless the constitutional party would have been better satisfied with an order allowing all sides the general right to import arms and supplies; they have long insisted that with a chance to equip themselves, they would end the Huerta government very shortly. Next to giving them a chance to arm, the most satisfactory treatment is to take that special advantage away from their enemies.

The Mexican crisis cannot be delayed many days. Ambassador Wilson will be in Washington this week. It is known that the President has been gathering much detailed information about conditions in Mexico, and the charges that have been made against the ambassador. These charges the ambassador will have to answer. They have to do, among other things, with his subservience to the Huerta regime, his complaisant attitude toward it at the time of the murder of Madero, his alleged attitude of amiability and helpfulness toward certain business interests and groups in Mexico. All these charges have been developed in reports lately received by President Wilson. It is common knowledge that bitter assaults have been made on the ambassador. The President sent William Bayard Hale as a confidential agent to report on the whole situation, and at least a part of the Hale report has come to Washington. It is declared on the best information to be highly complimentary—to say the least—in its consideration of Ambassador Wilson.

The first thing President Wilson needs to do is to learn all about the relations of his ambassador to the various groups and elements in Mexico. When he learns that, he will lose no time making a change of ambassadors. Mr. Wilson ought not to be permitted to resign and retire without an investigation of his course. He has been so long under charges, specific and most detailed, that nothing less than an investigation in public, and a determination of the merits, can be fair to either him or the public interest. If Mr. Ambassador Wilson has been slandered by those who have said that he could have saved Madero, and could have prevented the Huerta seizure of power, he ought to want the truth to be known. If he has not been slandered, then he deserves to be dismissed from the diplomatic service in a fashion that will give some emphasis to the operation.

TARIFF REVISION AS A BUSINESS QUESTION.

"We are not going to take up time discussing this bill," says Senator Simmons of North Carolina, who has charge of the tariff bill in the Senate. Continuing, he said:

If the bill proves not to be for the benefit of the country, it will demonstrate that our ideas of tariff are wrong; if it proves to be well for the country, it will demonstrate that the opposition is wrong. That is all there is to that proposition, and we are ready and anxious now to pass the bill.

This is precisely the attitude of the general public toward tariff revision, and there is gratifying evidence that it is the attitude of many manufacturers whose interests are seriously affected one way or the other. A few days ago the following authorized statement was made giving the views of the Yale and Towne Manufacturing Company, whose chief products are locks, builders' hardware, and chain blocks, in regard to the bill:

The conclusions reached by its managers are that while they would have preferred a somewhat less severe reduction than 44 per cent (from 45 per cent to 25 per cent ad valorem) and to have had the reduction take place gradually, say in two or three installments, they are not alarmed and are ready to give the new rates a fair trial. If they prove not to be injurious, all concerned will be content. If experience shows them to be seriously injurious, it may fairly be assumed that Congress will correct the error within a reasonable time and before any permanent damage has been inflicted. Until the new rates have fairly been tested no one can know whether their ultimate effect will be harmful or beneficial.

Notwithstanding insistence that the tariff is a political question which must always be passed upon at the polls by voters who know nothing about it, we are having the best of evidence that the country is reaching the common-sense conclusion that the tariff is a business question which should no longer be made a football of politics.

There is growing indication that the workings of the new tariff bill will be followed with intelligent public interest and that where defects are discovered there will be a demand for their correction without any of the root-and-branch business which has been considered necessary heretofore in enacting any sort of tariff reform.

It is not so long a step from this policy to handing the matter over to a non-partisan commission, the goal toward which we are gradually tending, despite politicians who wish to keep the question in politics because it makes a fine "issue."

THIS & THAT

With Sometimes a Little of the Other

THE BARD LOSES HIS GOAT.

The bard (thanks to the editor)

Sat in his sumptuous home,
And tried to find a subject for
A poem.

He called upon the gods above,
And opposite extreme;
'Twere idle—he could not think of
A theme.

Nay, that were wrong; a very few
WERE thought of by the bard,
But all them he was mooded to
Discard.

And then this miserable slave
To po'sy's empty cup
Threw something at the Muse, and
gave
It up.

Dire is the news from England. Disastrous incident at the opera, you know. "A man," we quote from the story, "was observed to make his way along the gangway in front of the pit tier of boxes, stop at the royal box and look straight at the King." Our embroiled conception of nothing on which to pay cable tolls.

Our Southern Correspondence.

G. S. K.: Learn one thing every day. You never knew there was such a town as Hogansville, Ga., did you? Well, now you know it. Last week I was in Charlotte, N. C., but too busy to postcard my weekly report.

Hogansville, Ga., July 21.

"Huerta's enemies," spoke the first newspaper reader to the second ditto, "may get U. S. aid." "U. S. aid?" echoed the second n. r. "U. S. aid," answered the other one.

SHERLOCK HOLMES PLEASE WRITE.

(From the "Times.")
Sir Robert Groom was minus his fast ball and the Sox lambasted it whenever it appeared.

"Did you ever try to write while on a street car?" postcards G. H. G. in a shaky, streetcar kind of hand. To be honest about it, G. H., that's about the only time we do.

We'll Make Room For Anything.

G. S. K.: Granting that some one sent a boxing glove by parcel post, could you make room in your column for a joke about the mailed fist?

Being rushed for time is no less than our chronic condition, but some day we shall stop in the center of a rushy day to investigate why truck drivers always stop their vehicles in such position that just enough of them protrude over the car tracks to prevent the cars from passing.

Samuel G. Blythe lists five varieties of lobbyists in the "Saturday Evening Post," but to us there are only two: interesting ones and those now under investigation.

Notice It? We Do Hardly Anything Else.

G. S. K.: You mentioned, once, the genial soul who sits down on the edge of one's coat in a street car. But did you ever notice how peeved the person seems when you pull your coat away from him? Or her?

Squaring things all around, we announce that the single simoleon credited to this trivial trachea in the Johnsonian cup lists of a few days ago was contributed by A. F. T.

Why Congressmen should go back to wearing knickerbockers: Filibusters.

The Most Maligned Thing.

Telephone Central: "A telephone central."

"Then, too," C. M. G. slips it to us, "there was the refusal of Erie commuters to stand for the increased rates a year or so ago. That might have been called a commutuity."

Not that we give a hang, as the man in the joke said, but a marriage license has been issued to Harry A. Driver, Brookville, Pa., and Minnie S. Busse, Oil City.

Standing head to follow accident stories: "Probe to Begin at Once."

This paper tomorrow will announce the name of the new head of the N. Y. N. H. & H. Order your copy early.—Adv.

The iron hand of Huerta is beginning to rust.

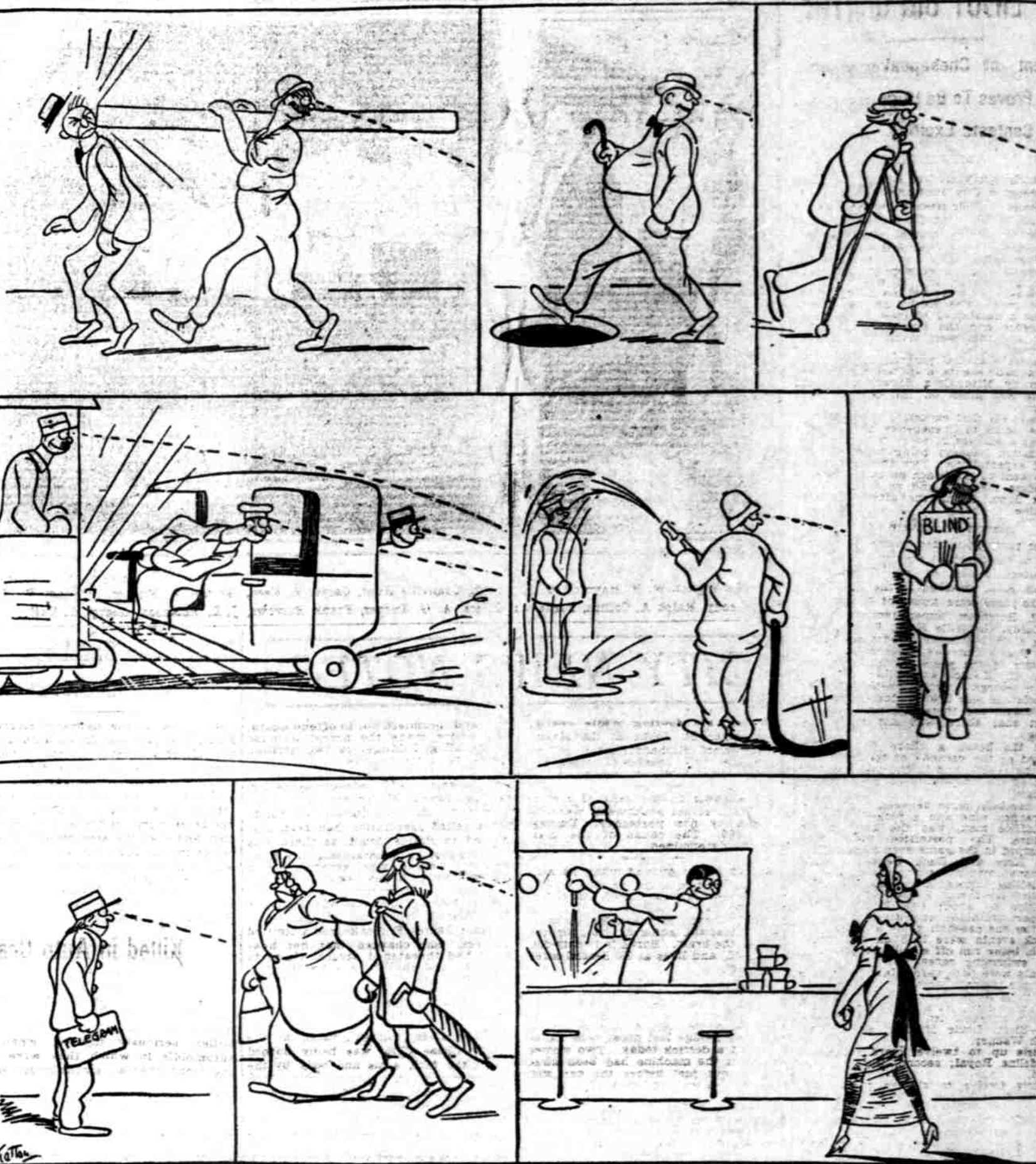
On what bill, if you're clever at riddles, would it be appropriate to initiate the electrical voting device in the House?

How do we hear you give it up?

Currents.

G. A. K.

CAN YOU BEAT IT? By MAURICE KETTEN



MAIL BAG

From The Times' Readers

Unadulterated Olive Oil.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:—In a recent edition of your paper you published a cable from Italy referring to olive oil imported from Italy. We have since noticed that the same article has been printed in other reputable papers in this country, making it evident that some one with selfish motives is libeling importers of Italian olive oil.

In your article, you stated that all olive oil imported from Italy, was adulterated, as no pure Italian olive oil was exported from Italy to America.

Any one who knows anything at all about the pure food and drugs act, knows this to be untrue, for the reason that no adulterated olive oil could enter a United States port, as the United States authorities sample every shipment of olive oil, and there is practically no adulterated olive oil sold in the United States today.

It is very easy to detect as little as 2 per cent adulteration in olive oil. Had your article stated that all pure olive oil imported from Italy is not good quality it would have been correct, for while the pure food and drugs act prevents the importation of inferior qualities of pure olive oil, and some pure olive oils are not as good as adulterated olive oil.

The only protection the consumer has is to buy a brand of a well-known importer, for this party has a reputation to uphold, and must put up only good quality pure olive oil. The fact that the olive oil is of good quality, because some of the poorest olive oil comes in the purest imported packages.

Of course what applies to imported olive oil, applies to California olive oil as well, for there is more poor quality California olive oil in the market than there is good quality.

L. WEIGERT.

Here's a Book

"Records of the Columbia Historical Society," published by the society at Washington, D. C. Volume 11.

This volume of the records of the Columbia Historical Society is most interesting and contains reliable information on the creation of the White House, the Washington City Free Library, besides data of other kinds. The articles are made from original sources given before the society in the main.

Very few people know that the Indian name for a portion of the Potomac was Cohomogorion, or that it was the scene of many a bloody Indian battle. Articles on the creation of the White House, the Washington City Free Library, besides data of other kinds. The articles are made from original sources given before the society in the main.

Of course what applies to imported olive oil, applies to California olive oil as well, for there is more poor quality California olive oil in the market than there is good quality.

My Hunt for a Husband

A New York Evening's Butterfly Quest for "The Right Man."

By W. V. Pollock.

11.—THE JEALOUS SUMMER MAN.

CAMP life at Lake Tahoe with George E. has been so exhilarating that after we came East we opened our camp at Upper Saranac Lake instead of going to Bar Harbor.

Several other families had homes near us, and among ourselves and our guests we formed quite an independent colony. There were enough to have golf and tennis tournaments, motor boat races, masquerades, progressive whist and shooting contests. One of the institutions of our life up there was afternoon tea at the G's. This 5 o'clock collation was different from any other I had ever partaken of.

Crisp salads served from huge pitchers, fruit-ices from punch bowls, coffee and tea from steaming urns, and delicious sandwiches and cakes of every variety. One afternoon we all streamed in, hungry and warm, from our exercises to this general meeting place and Raymond R., a friend of Fay W.—s, was presented to me.

I had met Raymond before in New York at dances, and he had always flattered me by asking me for more than I could give him. He possessed the qualifications which can make a summer so ideal and which every girl hopes to find in her summer catch.

Raymond was a champion tennis player and helped me to improve my game. In paddling, rowing, and swimming his superior skill lent assistance to my feminine shortcomings.

It seemed that our romance could end only in one way—in matrimony. The only blot on the seashore was Raymond's jealous disposition.

Papa came up toward the end of the month and brought with him Edgar L., a very handsome chap whom I had gone about with in town. When Raymond saw Edgar he accused me of having deliberately invited him because I had a secret admiration for him. I assured him I had not known Edgar was coming. And in rather impolite language Raymond told me he did not believe me.

The next day I played tennis with Edgar and rode with him in the afternoon. At night mamma was giving a dinner dance at our house and Raymond tried to assume a very indifferent irresponsible attitude toward me.

Afterward one of the men told me that Raymond had taken six cocktails before dinner; and during dinner and the dance I noticed that he drank a great deal of champagne.

He danced every dance with Evelyn L., whom he had always before ignored and incorporated steps into his dancing which were highly original and unnecessary.

He said that when I went out riding with Edgar he had wandered in the woods to a gypsy encampment and one of the gypsies had told him his fortune. Among other things she had told him that he was in love with a girl who did not care for him. He thought of my riding with Edgar, and his jealousy was so violent that he was almost desperate. And that was why he had drunk so much and had danced all evening with another girl.

He expected me to forgive him, but I decided that I could never be happy with a man of his disposition. No husband was certain preferable to an Othello.

Fast Old New York.

"You're back from New York, Si?"

"Yes, an' tired out."

"Fast town, eh?"

"Fast ain't no name for it. I saw banks open all night 't' commodate them as lose their money early in the evenin', I s'pose; an' lawyers' offices open at 3 o'clock in the mornin'—I fix up them as are in a hurry fer divorce an' can't wait till daylight; an' what else d'you think?"

"What else?" Well, I wouldn't be surprised 't' hear of anything."

"An' I saw a fun'n' gal lickety split, with an automobile hearse leadin' 't' her, an' she settin' 't' the place!"

"Wall, Si, I s'pose they have 't' git 't' dead ones out o' the way in a hurry 't' live once more, eh?" Judge.

In No Hurry.

A N old darky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol Hill in Washington during January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit skin cap, shivering; the mule was trembling with the cold. Two Congressmen waiting for a belated car were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the darky made no effort to depart, what all the old fellow.

One of the Congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, unole?"

The old darky pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "Cause dis yere mule won't go 'less I whistle at him, an' it's so cold I can't give 't' live once more, eh?" Judge.

Learn One Thing Every Day

28.—OUR "FARTHEST NORTH"

ALASKA is our most northern possession. Few of us give the place a thought, except to remember that there's a great deal of snow and ice there. A French geographer once drew a map showing a great, unexplored country between Asia and America. Immediately France and Spain sent out ships to discover it for their respective sovereigns. Peter the Great of Russia heard of it and sent Vitus Bering, a Dane, in quest of it. The first trip was a complete failure. But on the second trip, in 1741, Bering discovered Alaska. Bering (or Behring) Straits are named for him.

In 1876, Russia sold Alaska to the United States for \$7,200,000. In 1896 gold was discovered in the Klondike. The great gold hunt followed. Many found their fortunes—just as many lost their lives.

In 1908 the Alaskan gold output was nearly \$20,000,000. But gold is not Alaska's only wealth. In the mountains of the southwest there are rich copper properties, and her salmon fisheries today supply the world's greatest canneries. The yearly output of Alaskan canneries is estimated at \$10,000,000.

So Alaska has been proved a treasure-land.

What's on the Program in Washington Today

Meetings, evening: Mass meeting of citizens of Ballston, Clarendon, and vicinity, 7:30 p. m.

Masonic—The New Jerusalem Lodge, No. 9, and George C. Whitting, No. 2; Washington Chapter, No. 2, Royal Arch; William F. Hunt Chapter, No. 16, Order of the Eastern Star.

Improved Order of Red Men—Logan Tribe, No. 8, Wisconsin avenue and N street northwest; Sioux Tribe, No. 18, K near Four-and-a-half street southwest.

Knights of Pythias—Harmony Lodge, No. 21.

Odd Fellows—Columbia Lodge, No. 10; Excelsior, No. 17, and Salem, No. 22.

K. O. T. M.—District Tent, No. 5, Mariner's Temple, Seventh street southwest.

Meeting of Hope Council, No. 1, Independent Order Sons of Jonadab, Temperance Hall, 62 Louisiana avenue northwest, 8 p. m.

Amusements

Columbia—"A Contented Woman," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Pol—"Madame Sherry," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Given Echo—All amusements, Chevy Chase Lake—Concert by Marine Band, dancing, and other amusements, Great Falls—Music and other amusements.

Luna Park—Dancing and other amusements, Marshall Hall—Boats leave Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 2:30 p. m., and 6:30 p. m.

River View Park—Boats leave Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m.

Colonial Beach—Steamer, St. Johns K. O. T. M.—District Tent, No. 5, Mariner's Temple, Seventh street southwest.

Meeting of Hope Council, No. 1, Independent Order Sons of Jonadab, Temperance Hall, 62 Louisiana avenue northwest, 8 p. m.

Amusements

Columbia—"A Contented Woman," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.